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Providence, Aug. 5, 1874.

Dear Wife - Letters from you, and Fanny,  
and Frank duly received. It is doubtful whether  
the one I wrote to you two days ago has yet come  
to hand; for I dropped it into a letter-box on Ben-  
efit street, and have since been informed that the  
box is not regularly examined.

Tuesday afternoon bro. Henry A. took a horse and carryall, and drove Charlotte and myself out to see Father Chace, who was quite overcome on seeing me. He will be 88 in October, and is in fair health. We spent an hour with him, recalling many things of the past, and then drove through Pleasant Valley by where his old homestead was, which in your girlhood you used to visit, but which no longer stands. We took an extended and lovely ride, returning to the city through Dyerville and Olneyville, and obtaining many beautiful views of the country.



Having taken tea at Charlotte's, I returned to Dr. Dow's, and spent the evening with him, his wife, Mrs. Currier, Mr. Daley, young Dr. Oakie and his sister, and Mrs. Whitman at Mrs. Blodgett's, (who is our next door neighbor,) where we had a remarkable seance - attended with rappings, powerful movements of a ponderous dining-table, and other manifestations which I have not time to describe. The personation of the late Col. Blodgett by Mrs. Currier was so exactly like himself in speech, address, and manner of acting, as to astonish those present who knew him. Mrs. Currier never saw him while he was living, and in her entranced condition knew nothing of what transpired.

Yesterday forenoon bro. Henry drove me in a buggy down to Squantum, four miles from the city, to participate in the weekly clam-bake festivity of the association with which he has long been connected, and which brings together every Wednesday about half the whole



number of members, which is limited to 150, and composed of lawyers, physicians, merchants, prominent mechanics, &c., but mostly persons of ample means. Senator Anthony, who had just returned from Saratoga, was with us. I was very courteously received by the large company, and the occasion was eminently social, without the aid(?) of intoxicating drink, though smoking was much too frequent. The weather was superb, and the view down the bay and in every direction was perfectly charming. The location itself is exceedingly picturesque, and a most desirable possession. It covers two acres and a half, and cost only \$2200, but has upon it several buildings erected by the association, very artistic in appearance. What with clam chowder, clams baked in the shells, blue fish, lobster, Indian pudding, coffee, bread and butter, water-melons, &c., &c., there was an abundant supply for the sharpest appetites. Some of the company occupied their time in playing billiards, others in the bowling alley,



and others in playing whist - Mr. Jenks, the paper-box manufacturer, being my partner. [He told me that he had cured himself of long-standing rheumatism by practising at Dr. Butler's lifting-cure in Boston.] Showing my spirit-photographs to one or two persons, they drew the attention of the company to them, who examined them with great interest, and were much impressed by them.

We left Squantum in our buggy soon after 5 o'clock - the horse having had nothing to eat since the morning, excepting some pieces of white and brown bread and some clams (I) that bro. H. put into his manger. On the way home we met Mr. Fillingham and Sarah, going down to Nayatt, who told us that they had called at Dr. Dow's to see me, and to make arrangement for my visiting them. To-morrow bro. Henry will drive me down to Nayatt. I presume Charlotte will be with us.

This afternoon I am expecting Father Chace, to drive me to Almyville to see our old friend Dr. Peleg Clark. I met George Clark in the street, and agreed to take a drive and sup with him soon. I can report no improvement in my lameness.

Your loving W. L. G.